

Robin Hood and the Tanner;

O R,

Robin Hood met with his match: A merry and pleasant Song, relating the gallant and fierce combats fought between Arthur Bland a Tanner of Nottingham and Robin Hood the greatest and most noblest Archer of England. The tune is, Robin Hood and the Stranger



In Nottingham there lyes a jolly Tanner,
with a hey down down a down down,
his name is Arthur a Bland, j

There is nere a Squire in Nottinghamshire
bare his bold Arthur stand,

With a long Pike-staff upon his shoulder,
with a hey, &c.

So well he can clear his way,

By two and by thre he makes them to flee
for he hath no list to stay,

And as he went forth in a Summers morning
with a hey, &c.

into the merry Forrest of Sherwood,

To view the red Deer that range here & there
there met he with bold Robin Hood,

As soon as bold Robin Hood did him espy
with a hey, &c.

he thought some sport he would make,
Wherefore out of hand he bid him to stand
and thus to him he spake.

Why what art thou, thou bold fellow?
with a hey, &c.

that ranges so bold'y here
I list to be brief thou lookst like a thief,
that comes to steal our Kings Deer.

For I am a Keeper in this Forrest,
with a hey, &c.

the King puts me in trust
To look to his Deer that range here & there,
therefore stay thou I must.

If thou beest a Keeper in this Forrest,
With a hey, &c.

and ha'st such a great command,

But thou must have more partakers in store,
before thou make me to stand,

say I have no more partakers in store,
with a hey, &c.

Why art thou that I do need,
But I have a staff of another Dees graff
I know it will do the deed,

For thy sword and thy bow, I care not a
with a hey, &c. (Arise)

For all thine Arrows to wast,

If I get a knop upon the bare of
thou canst as well write as shoote

Speak cleanly good fellows said jolly Robin
with a hey, &c.

and give better terms to me,

For I have a staff of another Dees graff
and make thee more manly.

Happy go with a heart, said Arthur a bland,
with a hey, &c.

Art thou such a goodly man?

I care not a fig for thy looking so big
mend thy self where thou can,

When Robin Hood he unbuckled his Belt,
with a hey, &c.

He laid down his bow so long

He took up a staff of another Dees graff
that was both stiff and strong,

He yielded to thy weapon said jolly Robin
with a hey, &c.

Since thou wilt not yield to mine,

For I have a staff of another Dees graff,
not half a foot longer then thine.

But let me measure said jolly Robin
with a hey, &c.

before we begin our fray,

For he not bars mine to be longer then thine
for that will be counted foul play.

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Else I'll thee correct for thy meane
and make thee more manly.

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I Pat: not for length told Arthur reply'd,
 with a hey down, down a down down,
 My staff is of Oke so free,
 Eight foot & a half, it will knock down a Call
 and I hope it will knock down thee,
 Then Robin Hood could no longer forbear
 with a hey &c.
 He gave him such a knock
 'Quickly and soon the blood came down
 before it was ten a clock.
 Then Arthur he soon recovered himself
 with a hey &c.
 and gave him such a knock on the crown,
 That on every hair of bold Robin Hood's head
 the blood came trickling down.
 Then Robin Hood raged like a tawny Boar;
 with a hey &c.
 as soon as he saw his own blood
 Then Bland was in haste he left on so fast
 as though he had been shaking of wood;
 And about and about and about they went
 with a hey &c.
 Like two wild Bores in a Chase,
 Striving to win each other to maim
 Leg from any other place,
 And knock for knock they lustily dealt
 with a hey &c.
 Which held for two hours and more
 That all the wood rang at every bang
 the people's work to see.
 Hold thy hand hold thy hand said Robin
 with a hey &c. Hood
 And let your Quiver fall,
 For here we may thrust our bones to mesh
 and get a Copin at all.
 And in the Forest of merry Sherwood
 with a hey &c.
 Hereafter thou shalt be free, (bought
 Oome mercy for naught my freedom I
 I may thank my staff and not thee.
 What Craftsman art thou, said jolly Robin,
 with a hey &c.
 God fellows I pray thee me show,
 And also me tell in what place thou dost dwell
 for both these things would I know.
 I am a Tanner said Arthur reply'd,
 with a hey &c.
 In Nottingham long have I wrought
 And if thou come there, I hold and do swear,
 I will tan thy hide for naught
 God a mercy god fellows said jolly Robin
 with a hey &c.
 Since thou art so kind to me,
 And if thou wilt tan my hide for naught
 I will do as much for thee.
 But if thou'lt forsake thy Tanners Trade,
 with a hey down &c.
 And for a green bow with me,

My name Robin Hood I swear by the wood
 I will give thee both Gold and Fee.
 If thou be Robin Hood bold Arthur reply'd
 with a hey &c.
 As I think well thou art,
 Then here's my hand, my name's Arthur a
 Bland two will never depart. (Bland
 But tell me I tell me, where is little John?
 with a hey &c.
 Of him said would I hear,
 For we are a-bide by the Pothers Doe,
 and he is my kinsman near.
 Then Robin Hood bled on the bangle horn
 with a hey &c.
 he bled full soon and then,
 But quickly anon appear'd Little John
 come tripping down a green hill.
 What is the matter then said little John
 with a hey &c.
 Master I pray you tell, (Bland
 Why do you stand with your staff in your
 I fear all is not well.
 O man I do stand, and he makes me to stand!
 with a hey &c.
 the banner that stands there beside,
 He is a bonny blade, & master of his Trade,
 for seldomly he hath Land my Wife.
 He is to be commended then said little John,
 with a hey &c.
 I such a feat he can do,
 It be he so stout, we will have a bout,
 and he shall tan my hide too.
 Hold thy hand, hold thy hand said Robin
 with a hey &c. (Hood
 for as I do understand,
 He's a Proven god, and of thine own blood
 for his name is Arthur a Bland.
 Then little John threw his staff away,
 with a hey &c.
 As far as he could it fling,
 And ran out of hand to Arthur a Bland,
 and sto to his neck and fling.
 With loving respect, there was no neglect
 with a hey &c.
 they were neither noise nor cop
 Each other's face with a lovely face,
 and both did weep for joy.
 Then Robin Hood took him by the hand
 with a hey &c.
 and went round about the Oke tree
 For these merry men and these merry men
 and these merry men we be.
 And ever hereafter as long as I live,
 with a hey down down a down down,
 We three will be all one,
 The Wood shall ring and the Old Wife sing
 of Robin Hood, Arthur and John.

Robin Hood's Progress to Nottingham.

Where he met with fifteen Foresters all on a row,
And he desired of them some News to know;
And with cross-grain'd words they did him thwart,
For which at last he made them fow to smart.
To the Tune of, *ROBIN HOOD.*



Robin Hood he was a tall young Man,
derry derry down,
And fifteen winters old,
And Robin Hood he was a proper young man,
Of courage stout and bold:
hey down-derry derry down.

Robin Hood he would unto Nottingham,
derry, &c.
With the General fox to dine,
There was he aware of fifteen foresters,
And a drinking of ale and wine,
hey down, &c.

What news, what news? said bold Rob. Hood
derry, &c.
What news fain wouldst thou know?
Our King hath provided a shooting match,
And I'm ready with my bow,
hey down, &c.

He hold it in scorn, said the fifteen foresters,
derry, &c.
That ever a boy so young,
Should bear a bow before our king,
That's not able to draw one string:
hey down, &c.

I'll hold you twenty marks, said bold Robin
derry, &c. (Hood,
By the leave of our Lady,
That I'll hit the mark an hundred rod,
And I'll cause one heart to dye:
hey down, &c.

He'll hold you twenty marks, then said the
derry, &c. (foresters,
By the leave of our Lady,
Thou hit'st not the mark of an hundred rod,
Nor caus'd one heart to die;
hey down, &c.

Robin Hood he bent his noble bow,
derry, &c.
And a broad arrow he let up,
He hit the mark an hundred rod,
And he caus'd one hart to dye:
hey down, &c.

Some said he brake ribs one or two,
derry derry down,
And some said he brake three;
The arrow to the hart would not abide,
But it glanced in two or three:
hey down derry derry down.



The hart did skip and the hart did leap,
derry derry down,
And the hart lay on the ground,
The wager is mine, said bold Robin Hood,
If it were for a thousand pound :
hey down derry derry down.

The wager's none of thine, then said the For-
derry, &c. (resters,
Although thou be't in haste ?
Take up thy bow and get thee hence,
Least we thy wyes do halfe :
hey down, &c.

Robin Hood he took up his noble bow,
derry, &c.
And his broad arrows all amain,
And Robin he laugh'd and began to smile,
As he went over the Plain :
hey down, &c.

Then Robin Hood he bent up his noble bow,
derry, &c.
And his broad arrows he let flye,
Till fourteen of these fifteen foresters,
Upon the ground did lye :
hey down, &c.

He that this quarrel first began,
derry, &c.
Went tripping over the plain,
But Robin Hood he bent his noble bow,
And he fetcht him back again,
hey down, &c.

You said I was no Archer, said Robin Hood
derry, &c.
But say so now again :
Faith that he sent another arrow,
Which split his head in twain :
hey down, &c.

You have found me an Archer, said Rob. ?
derry, &c.
Which will make your wives to wring,
And wish that you ne'er had spoke the
That I could not draw one string :
hey down, &c.

The people that lived in fair Nottingham
derry, &c.
Came running out amain,
Supposing to have taken bold Robin Hood
With the foresters that were slain :
hey down, &c.

Some lost legs, and some lost arms,
derry, &c.
And some did lose their blood ;
But Robin Hood he took up his noble bow
And is gone to the merry green wood :
hey down, &c.

They carry'd these foresters to fair No-
derry derry down,
As many there were as
They dig'd it in their Church
And it was all on a row :
hey down, &c.